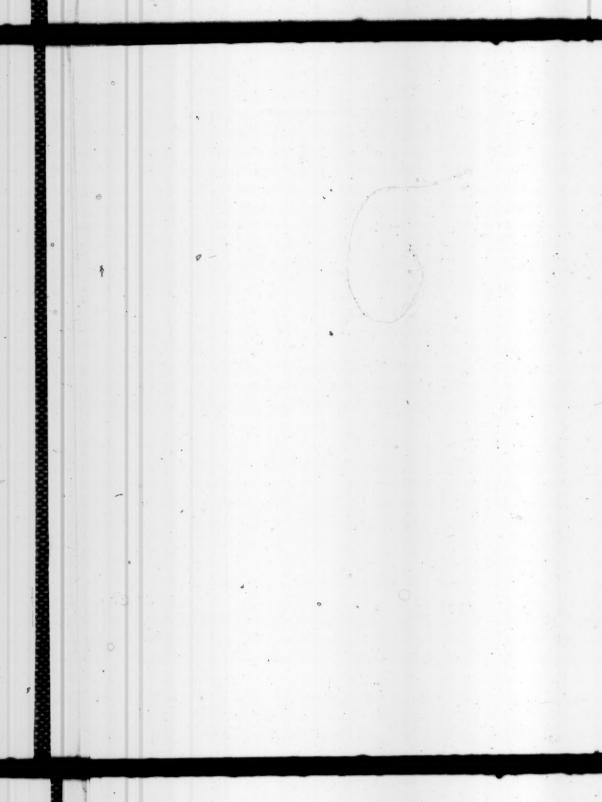
# GOOD NEWES

# and BAD NEVVES.

By S.R.



Printed for Henry Bell, and are to be fold at his Shop within the Hoppitall gate in Smuth-field. 1622.





# To the Reader.

S oftentimes as friendhis friend doth meet, And with falute each other kindly greet, The second speech that commonly they Is to enquire straight, Pray what Goodnewes? (vie The eare for nouelties still harkens out After the tales which tongues doe spread about, And many a one most wicked doth deuise, To feed the world, with false deluding lies; Because men are so apt for to inquire, And after rumours have so great desire: But heer's no imitation of such men, Good newes, and bad, presented by a pen, That to your view fuch humours doth present, As by the good you may the bad preuent: Heer's choile and change of both forts to be had, Full of variety, Goodne wes, and Bad.

S. R

A 3

# CATON OF THE STATE OF THE STATE

# An Epigram, vpon a iest of Will Sommers.

### 0X00X00X000X00X00X00X00X0

ILL SOMMERS, once vnto King Harry came,
And in a serious shew himselfe did frame To goe to London, taking of his leave, Stay William, (quoth the King) I doe perceive You are in haste, but tell me your occation, Let me prevaile thus, by a friends perswalion: Quoth he if thou wilt know, He tell thee, Marry I goe to London for Court newes old Harry. Goest thither from the Court, to heare Court Newes? This is a tricke Sommers, that makes me mule: Oh yes (quoth William) Citizens can show Whats done in Court ere thou or I docknow. If an Embassador be comming ouer, Before he doe arrive and land at Douer, They know his Masters message and intent Ere thou canst tell the cause why he is sent. If of a Parliament they doe but heare, They know what lawes shall be enacted there: And therefore for a while, adue White-hall, Harry, lle bring thee newes home, lyes and all.





# To Make-tale and Carry-tale.

# ENGTHER OF THE PROPERTY OF THE

IT were good newes to any honest minde, I That we could fuch a reformation finde Amongst our wandring wits and giddy braines, That they would cease their sottish idle vaines Of intermedling (as they daily doe) With things their calling hath no claime vnto. Grosse ignorance presumptuously will prate Of serious matters that concerne a State, Dull understanding neuer heeds his owne, But other mens affaires, that must be knowne, Blockisb-conceit, will boldly take in hand, That he Church gouernment doth understand To want (what he hath need of) Reformation, And this is growne to such a gracelesse fashion, That we the common custome may forbeare Vs'd when men meet, What's the good newes you heare? And to another question may proceed, What lies abroad? and then y'are fure to speed. You shall have them by whole sale quickly vented, T is wondrous strange how people are contented

To



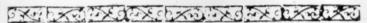
# To Make-tale and Carry-tale.

### CAN CAN CAN CAN CAN CAN CAN CAN CAN

To have themselves deluded in this fort. By every flying fained falle report; How itching cares doc entertaine all stuffe. If it be named Newest is good enough. One faies a traueller (a friend of his) Is new come home, and he hath told him this. Another faies as he in Paules did walke. He heard the newes whereof two Knights did talke: Another he hath newes is very rare. And heard it litting in a Barbers chaire: Another he is furnish't very strange, With newes new taken vp at the Exchange. And thus about from man to man it flies. Was neuer fuch an age for telling lies. Make-tale, and Carry-tale, a worke are fer. Father of lies bath caught them in his net, They are his owne and he emploies them still. And so Heave them to his curled will. The good Newes and the Bad, that here is told. Loin take foundation on a better hold, For when this booke is ouer read by you, I'le lay the price, you will confelle i'is true.

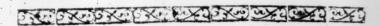
Good

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# Good Newes.





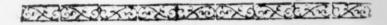
Wealthy Citizen that di'd of late, Did leaue his wife a very great estate, Sum'd vp in Thousands to her hearts

All forts of futers to this widow went;
As Courtiers, Lawyers, Citizens, Diuines:

But she vnto a Gallant Knight inclines,
And would be Madam'd, Worship'd, Ladiside,
And in the Leather-carted fashion ride.
The march was made, the marriage consummate,
Her Ladiship was grac'd, in pompe and state,
With all content vnto her hearts desire,
So brauely proud, that all her friends admire.
Their old acquaintance quite aside was layd,
Her worship highly scorn'd shop-keeping trade:
Friends, kinsfolkes, neighbours, are inferiour all,
She much disdaines, What lackeye, at a stall.

B

Fie



# STONE STONE

## Bad Newes.

### 674074678786786786786786786786786786786

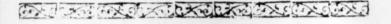
Le vpon giddie Fortum, and her wheele, Vnconstant, and as slipperie as an Eele: From Kitchin-maid, to Mist is the arose, From mistris vnto Madam, apshe goes: And there a yeare or two less Lady swagger, Then turnes about, and sends her downe to begger. Her dearest Knight (whom so she iust may call) What with his debts, and what with Haue at all, Lay hidden like a sauage in his den, For seare of Baylisses, Sergeants, Marshals men: And she doth on her Virginals complaine, I waile in woe, my Knight doth plunge in paine.



Good Newes.

A Vinter met late with a Divine,
At a friends house, where they together dine,
And entring good discourse, the Preacher tooke
Occasion to condemne out of Gods booke,

The



### 0 X 0 0 X 0 0 X 0 0 X 0 0 X 0 0 X 0 0 X 0 0 X 0

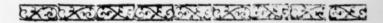
# Good Newes.

### क्रस्त क्रस्त हरू हरू है जिस्सा क्रस्त क्रस्त क्रस्त हरू है जिस्सा हरू है जिस्सा हरू है जिस्सा हरू है जिस्सा हरू

The finfull trade that money-mongers vie, Beginning with Gods Law vnto the lewes; And so throughout all ages, how the best Of holy men did vsurie derest: And that there never any Saint hath bin. Would venter soule vpon that wicked fin. The Vourer that heard his zealous speech, Repented, and Gods mercy did befeech; In his defence not knowing what to fay, But free confest his heart had gone astray: And from that day would restitution make. Andren ich Hundred vtterly forsake : To Hospitals most liberall he would give, To pris ners, that in milerie doe line. Almes-houses for the poore he will have made, And repaire Churches, ruinous decay'd: High wayes and bridges he would likewise mend, And bountifull beneuolence extend To schooles of learning, yea would thousands give To pious vie, while he had rime to live. And so detesting damned vsury, Learne enery day vnto the world to die.

B 2

After





### 6×6×6×6×6×60×60×60×60×60×60×60×60×60

A Fter he did this godly motion chuse, He walking home, where sitting in a muse, His man comes in, and to him fadly spoke. Sir, he you fent me to this morning's broke. Hee's gone for Ireland the Neighbours fav. And what he owes neuer intends to pay. Another of his servants commethin. And tels him as bad newes where he had bin: One that should pay five hundred pounds together. Had taken Ludgate, and was new gone thither. Now out vpon them Villaines both, he faid, Is this a world t'haue restitution made? Give vnto Hospitals that will for me, And tarry Knaues in prison where you be. Build Almes-houses, you that have mind thereto. I with my covne have somewhat else to doe. Mend Bridges, you that ouer bridges goes, For you shal make no bridge (friends) of my nose. And for your Churches with decayed wall, Get Briefes and begge, or let your Churches fall. Mine owne's mine owne, vpon my felfe to spends He trust to none, Gold's my assured friend.

Lady



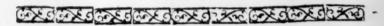


# Good Newer.

### 

Adv. thou shalt not lacke while I have land, Money we will have ready at command. The wealthy Citizen is my Casseere, The foole has mony, and He fell him deare. How brave I fold the Farmea month agoe, Oh that I had good store to vtter fo. This ready money gives a man content, For Tenants come but lingring in with Rent: When I for Hundreds have a present vse. And aske to borrow, straight ther's an excuse, I cannot fir, I have it not to spare, It makes me scorne fellowes that are so bare : He have my purse with money furnish'd still, Sell Medow, patture, arable, I will; And so be ready for to make supply, Gentilities best ornaments to buy. Weele haue a Coach, like Chariot of the Summe, With hautie Horses, for our lades be done. New Sutes for thee and I, at least some ten New Liueries for all our Seruing-men. And thus to credit Madam weele ascend, That vulgar fort our worships may commend.

Sir



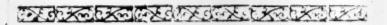
# Experience and the contraction of the contraction o

### Bad Newes.

### CONTRACTOR CONTRACTOR

CIr Nimble-touch makes his possessions flie. And on his ready money doth relie: Heele be admir'd for brauery, out of hand, And where his father left him spacious land, A journey to him, for to walke about, He by a nimble policy found out, To shorten tedious steps ore bridge and stile, And bring his land in compasse of a mile. A pretty walke to give himselfe content, And faue much trouble in receiving rent. But now his worship hath much charged bin With laying out, having no comming in, And finds most true what he before did fay, That ready money euer will away. Now land is fold, and money gone in goods, He cals out, Andrew, I am in the fuddes; I had good tenements, I had faire land, But of that fute, others have cleer'd my hand. And I am left A metancholy Knight, As Ploydon Sayd, The case is alter'd quite: What remedy gainst Fortunes raging fits, But live like other lacke-lands, by my wits?

Two



# Good Newes.

### EXECUTED STORES OF THE PROPERTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY

Wo canting rogues, that old conforts had bin, And cage, and stockes, met often kindly in : That had beene sharers long and many a day Of what they got vpon the common way, Did accidentall at an alehouse meet, And in this manner one another greet; What Roger, well met rogue, old fellow begger, · When did we two like boone companions fwagger, As we have done, thou knowst in youthfull prime, How doeft thou thrive mad flave this farthing time? This copper age, what, come they roundly in? Yes faith, the trade hath neuer better bin. Pence, and few givers we had heretofore, But farthings now, and givers theres good store, Men, Women, servants, Children, all are able, I tell thee fellow, this is comfortable. There's neuer a day that I abroad doe roame, \* But I bring copper like a Tinker home. Knocke for Tobacco, call for ale, hang forrow, Godbleffe you Master, will bring more to morrow.

Thus



### 6×96×96×96×96×96×96×96×9

"Hus at their ale, and pipe of smoother sitting, And boasting each to other of their getting, Within short time they plyde the liquor so, As drunke as beggers both, they could not goe, And fell to quarrell of old matters done When they their begging partnership begun; Thou cheat'st me once of twenty pence quoth one, Vnto thy conscience it is plainly knowne: I cheat (quoth he) thou lyest in thy throat, Thy company hath cost me many a groat: Thou canst not say that I have cut a purse, Thou hast broke into houses, and done worse, Stolne sheets from hedges, broke vp doores by night And deseru'd hanging, if thou hadst thy right. With that together by the eares they fall, The Constable on tother side the wall Was drinking with a friend, and for aid knockes, To carry drunken beggers to the stockes; From thence he fent them to another coast, And made their pasport from the whipping post.



# Good Newes.

### SA CONTRACTOR CONTRACT

Shepheard litting on a pleasant banke, A In Summer Sun-shine where the graffe grew rancke, And natures paintments, red, and yellow, blew, With colours plenty round about him grew, I spide at sea a gallant ship did saile With calme, and mild, and fauourable gale. Oh (quoth the shepheard) what a pleasant thing, To fee a vessell with a canuale wing Glide on the waters, fly vpon the flouds, And coast from place to place, with man and goods: Ile be no longer land-man on this hill, But Ile to fea, let him keepe sheepe that will. So felling all his cattell at good rates, Turnes marchant, fraughts a barke with figs and dates. Buyes pen-worths, better not in seuen yeare, And understands where he may fell goods deare. So taking leave with friends he vow'd and swore, He was a foole to stay so long a shore.

Imagine



# EXTENSION OF THE CONTRACT OF T

I Magine now our shepheard's vnder faile, I Where raging stormes, and tempests so preuaile, The ship, with all the goods is cast away, And the young merchant begger'd in a day, Comes poorely home, from Nepsunes raging deepe. And takes his trade againe, of keeping sheepe; And fitting penfiue on the graffic fhore, He spied a ship came sayling as before, In mild calme weather on a funshine-day, Whereat he shooke his head, and thus did fay, I once had wealth, and got an honest gaine, In my content of calling taking paine: My flocks did prosper, and my selfe did thriue, Till fuch a flattring show did make me striue To get sea fortunes, which I now repent, That had enough, and could not line content, But God bleffe all Masters and Masters mates, And farewell ship, Ile deale no more with Dates.

An



# Good Newes.

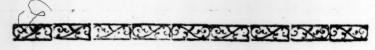
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N ancient bachelour did long forbeare Because of houshold charge he stood in feare; And would not marry, till he heard of one Was stor'd with money, but of children none, Good hulwife, and most sparing of her purse, She shoud be his, For better, and for worse. Thus looking out, and fearthing with a care, To have a wealthy match vnto his share, At length vpon a wench he chaunc'd to light, Childlesse, and rich, vnto his humour right, As greedy as himselfe being wholly bent, And heer's a march vnto his hearts content: He doth reioyce and boalt amongst his friends, That his good fortunes to fuch height extends, For such a compleat wife, from head to foot, He would not change for thousands given to boot. And thus with joy he doth imbrace his Bride, Holding himselfe risen vpon right side, That he had grace so luckily to chuse, Oh Ioyfull happy admirable newes. You bachelors, beware take heed (he faid) Let no young man run rathly on a mayd:

C 2

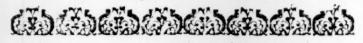
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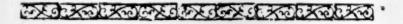
Thei'r proud and poore, and must be long a wooing, Then proue bad huswives to a mans vindoing. But take a widow to augment thy state, That hath good leases, houshold stuffe and plate, Gold, linnen, woollen, pewter, and good brasse, And welcome widow, Tut a maydes an asse.



Bad Newes.

The bachelor, (after his wooing paines)
Manies the widow with her golden gaines,
And live together louing man and wife,
Some fortnight after ere they fell to strife.
Buttwo weekes past grew such a stormy shower,
He never saw calme weather till this hower.
His name of tolin is turned into tacke,
She tels him, that her mony cloathes his backe:
And that he was a needy rascall knave,
And she hath made a man of such a slave.

Her



# SCONOR CONTRACTOR CONT

## Good Newes.

### 6X36X36X36X36X36X36X36X3

Her words (last weeke) of loue, sweet hart, and iov, Are turn'd to villain, rogue, and beardlesse boy, And tells him further that it is her shame, That she hath grac'd him with a husbands name. Being vnworthy wretch to wipe her shooes: Friends this is bad, and yet we have worse newes; For tis too true (as all the neighbours knows) From rayling words the fals to fwaggring blowes, And scratcht his face, in fury broke his head, Yea in her choler kickt him out of bed. He shall not walke before her in the streets, Nor meet with her betweene a paire of sheets. She is his better, many a degree, And vowes her best bags he shall never see. Heer's a braue match for mony, is it not? This bachelor hath a rich widow got. But he doth wish, in griefe and anguish pang'd, That he were buried, or his wife were hang'd. And now a maid, as poore as poore may be, Is worth ten thousand widowes, such as she.

C

When

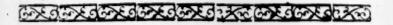


# Good Newes.

### CANCAST CANCES C

Hen countrey Nanne, the milkemaid-laffes left, Shee came to London very neat and deft, To seeke preferment, and her fortunes raise, Being indeed (as all the parish faies) A handsome wench and likely to doe well. If with a London Mistris she might dwell, Euen according to her hearts content Into a right good service Annie went : As good a Mistris as she could defire, And as good wages as she did require. After the two yeares kitchin mayd had feru'd, So well by her good carriage the deferu'd, That to be chamber maid she did ascend. And therewithall her wages much did mend, Now like a Gentlewoman the doth goe, And countrey maids admire to see her so, Telling their friends, with all the speed they can, They will be Londoners like Miftresse Anne.

Heigh



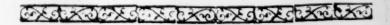
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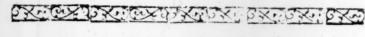
### Bad Newes.

### THE STATE OF THE S

Heigh ho, bad newes as euer came to towne, From London to the countreys caried downe; Alas poore wench, a scuruy seruing man Has (out vpon him) bin with countrey Nan, And given her fuch a knauish overthrow, She is as bigge as ever the can goe: The case is alter'd, 'twill no more be said, There goes the kitchin or the chamber maid; But this is the changed (the world knowes how) From maid that was to be a feruant now. And that fame wicked fellow that did this. Dorh vow and sweare the Childe is none of his, But fets it light, and makes thereof a scoff, And thinkes in Knauery thus to bob her off: But heele be talkt withall ere one moneth ends, For the poore wench hath sent for all her friends, And then it will be proued plaine, at lagre That hees the man must beare the Nursing charge. Since Nans Virginity past help is lost, They'l teach him what a maidenhead will cost, What law will doe he shall be sure to finde, Because he beares such basenesse in his minde.

Meane-





# Good Newes.

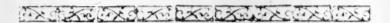


Meane while, be it a daughter or a fonne, No remedy, it is so lately done. Nama Master and her Mistresse both abhor it, But what sayes she? They cannot hang her for it.

# 

Ood newes is come for Goodman Groutnols sonne,
His wretched father with the world hath done:
Dead as a dog that lieth in a ditch,
And now the youth meanes to goe thorough stitch,
And be a gallant in his golden daies,
His father was a simple man he saies:
For thoughhe gather'd store of worldly pelfe,
Why yet he did not understand himselfe,
He was for profit euermore prepar'd,
But for Gentility heneuer car'd.
A plaine blunt sellow still a plodding an,
But Christopher will be another man.

He





# Good Newes.

### THE PROPERTY OF THE PROPERTY O

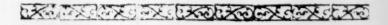
He will not have his armes a moneth to seeke,
For he hath beene with Heraulds but last weeke,
And will have something for himselfe to shew,
Although it be a Cuckoe or a Crow:
Nay, and perhaps (if all things fall out right)
He may before he goes to grave, turne Knight,
But he will make no boasting, let that rest,
Kit will be ever soviall as the best?
His father was a good old man he saies,
And for his death, he gives God heartie praise.

# CEPCEPCEPCEPCEPCEPCEP

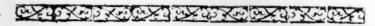
### Bad Newes.

Now for the citie is young Groutnoll bound,
Where humors for to grace him may be found:
Frish he must learne to dance, and dance he will,
Then to the noble science for some skill,
If any roaring boy should chance to swagger,
And challenge him at rapier and at dagger,

Te



D



### DESCRIPTION OF THE DESCRIPTION O

In Tauernes then his credit must appeare,
Where still his purse doth all the reckoning cleare,
Dinners and suppers, drunken healths to any,
He doth discharge the bils vnto a pennie,
To sharkes, that are his daily feasting friends
He gives, maintaines, and what they'le borrow lends
Falls in with cheaters that can cog a Die,
And still his open purse lets money slie:
And thus he revels it still spending on,
As if he were in haste, to see all gon,
Which by his savish hand, being brought to passe,
His conforts censure him an idle asse,
A gull that suffer'd all men to deceave him,
And so vnto the Counter-hole they leave him.

# czyczyczyczyczyczyczy

Good Newes.

Riends I protest by my Gentilitie, Your Citie's full of rare civilitie: Where I have been emost bravely vs'd of lare, By worthy citizens, as I'le relate:

· Since



### 6X06X6X6X6X6X6X60X66X6

# Good Newes.

### BANDAN SADAN BANDAN BAN

Since my arrivall out of forraine parts, In measure, farre beyond my poore desarts, I cannot passe through any street or lane But barehead curtesie doth entertaine My worship with what lacke you, wondrous kinde: And credit with all forts of trades I finde, My word for wares they never yet for looke, But take my hand familiar to their booke. I goe my felfe, or fend by any token, 'Tis ready ere the message be halfe spoken, Much in commodities I could proceed, More then my vie hath any cause to need, Therefore I'le trie my further credit rather With ten ith hundred, that old pennie father; To shop-mens bookes my hand no more will deale, Iam for Scriveners now, with hand and seale.

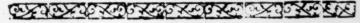
# CIDCIDCIDCIDCIDCIDCID

### Bad Newes.

Hat hungrie fellowes doth the citie breed?
That will not spare a Gentleman in's need,
But even by meere extremities doe strive,
And gape as they would eat a manalive:

D 2

My



### KO OKO OKO OKO OKO OKO OKO OKO

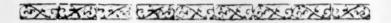
### Bad Newes.

### 

My London lodgings are all haunted fo With wicked spirits, that I am faine to goe Into the Suburbes, there to feeke some charme, That may secure me from the catchpoles harme; And there by chance I met with a conceit, Which in my minde I daily must repeat. All Grocers spice you freely may imbrace, Only take heed you touch not of the Mace, Nor is it for your freedom's eafe and good To walke the street, that's call'd by name of Wood, Poultrie refraine, for thats a meat will binde-you, And of all feekers, let not Sarieants finde you: Keepe backe your feet from their In-countring wates, For they'le falute you with a frightfull phrale As, Gentleman, at fuch a fuit I rest you, This vexing word will very much molett you.

# Good Newes.

God lucke's good newes a man would thinke it were, And heer's atale of good-lucke you shall heare, One



### ONO CONTROL ON OUNCE OUNCE ON OUNCE OUNCE

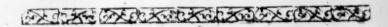
# Good Newes.

#### DESCRIPTION DESCRIPTION OF THE PROPERTY OF THE

One had a Legacie of fortie pound Which came in cleere, as if 'twere money found: This he imployes in divers kinde of things, Which benefit ynto the buyer brings. For all he bought it was exceeding cheape, Double and treble profit he did reape; A horse, for which he did but five pound pay Was fold for fifteene, ready coine, next day. Sutes of apparell, cloakes, and store of plate, Great penny-worths and at an easie rate; Pawnes came in plentie, vpon bills of sale Made lawfull purchase, if the pay-day faile. Thus in short time beginning with a gift Of fortie pound, he made fuch shuffling shift, He was a man of hundreds in account, And did in termes of credit so amount, Within the parish he a great sway bore, Which made them wonder, knew him base before; That in so shore a time, wealth flow'd so fast, And begger got on horsebacke in such haste.

D 3

Bad



### CASCASSA CANDA CAN

### Bad Newes.

#### 

T He speech is true, Experience proues no lesse, That goods ill gotten meet with ill successe; Where God doth bleffe, happie abundance springs, And greatnesse growes, of many little things: But whereas wealth by wicked meanes is bred, A curse will fall upon the getters head. For all the bargaines that this wretch had made, Was out of theeuing, and of brokers trade: Stolne goods were fold vnto him at best hand, Vpon deare price his chapmen did not stand, Because it cost them only but the taking, And it is term'd cloake, cup, or linnen making: I made (faies one) this ruffe, this fword, this har, So what the Broker bought, the thecues made that. But after this same making comes a marring: The proucrb faies, when theeues doe fall to iarring, By that meanes true men doe regaine their owne, And this is often manifeftly knowne : Contention comes, and that so overswaies them, The Devill owes a shame, and then he paies them.

Good



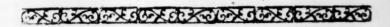
# EXCEPTION OF THE PROPERTY OF T

## Good Newes.

### 

Rom Neptunes rough encountring dreadfull deepe; And Eclus, that stormie quoile doth keepe: With furious blafts amids the liquid waves, Making the waters winding sheetes and graves: A Merchant did in safetie retire, And brought home goods, which to his hearts defire He fold for profit, and for readie pay: But in the time that he had beene away, He found, (to his exceeding chiefestioy) His wife deliver'd of a gallant boy. Which never in her life had childe before, This did enlarge his gladsome heart the more, To finde his fortunes were fo faire and good, As first escape the Ocean's raging flood: With extreme hazard of his goods and life, And then receive such welcome from his wife; As husband, here behold your mafter-prize, This little boy that hath thine owne gray eies: Unto it, let thy kindest loue be showne, For on my eredit ( sweet-hart) 'tis thine owne.

Bad



### KAN DE LA PROPERTIE DE LA PROP

His glad some father, and reloycing mother With much contentment doe injoy each other: Their little one doth such affection seale. And cuery hurt of their distalte doth heale. Nor thought, nor word, nor deed did passe betweene The parents, not a cloudie looke was feene, Vntill a goffip of the gaggling crew Into ahumour of contention grew With her familiar friend, the merchants wife, Revenging of her quarrell with their strife. And told the husband she did greatly doubt That he was mightie wrong'd, (if truth came out) I will not (quoth she) for a thousand pound A makebate 'twixta man an's wife be found : But I know somewhat that would breed a scabbe. Yet pardon me I neuer was a blabbe, We know that little faid is soone amended, The blinde eates many a flie, what's past is ended, These quenish termes such iealousie allur'd, He grew horne mad, and still remaines uncur'd,

Goes



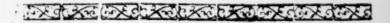
# Good Newes.

#### 

Hastie sellow of a froward nature, Was maried to a mild and gentle creature, Which was most willing to content him still; But he of disposition was so ill, With eu'ry trifle he a fault would finde, Which made his wife intreat him very kinde, That he in writing would his minde explaine, What things she should performe, and what refraine: He was content, and writhis wife a booke, And bade her often thereupon to looke, For in the same he plainly had exprest What she should practife to content him best: And matters that displeas'd him to omit, She very kindly gaue him thankes for it, Vowing the would a willing scholler be To learne those lessons did with peace agree, Which she in memorie would still retaine, And croffe the deuill in his make-bate veine: All stormy tempests thall be mildly laid, He please my husband now by booke she said.

E

Bad





#### の大学があるというできるの大学を大学を大学

He world being now a little better mended. To walke and see a triend they both intended. Sometwo mile out of towne, and merrie make, So trolique, till the husbands cap did ake, And he must needs (as evening somewhat late) Returne home reeling with a drunken pare: No friends perswasions could with him prenaile To sleepe away the head-ach of the ale, But home quoth he, come wife, we're homeward bound, I like old Harry, meane to stand my ground, And so along goes drunkard, thorow stitch, Vntillhe came vnto a scuruie ditch : Into the same downe from the bridge he falls, And then, helpe wife, a hand sweet wife he calls, Husband (quoth she) to helpe forth ditch or brooke, As I remember is not in my booke, And therefore first I will goe home and see Before you get a helping hand of me; It it be written I shall lend a lift, I'le doc it willing, else your selte shall shife.

Good



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# Good Newes.

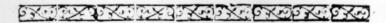
### WOND WOOM ON THE PROPERTY OF THE PARTY OF TH

Sutor, that a wealthy widow pli'd, To grace out his bad fortunes did prouide Voon his credit, for an outward show, That gallantly he might a wooing goe, His hat new block'd, and golden banded too. His Ruffe he wore like some Sir renerence doe: His fuit the Tailor trufted him withall; I or fword and fuffet bootes, he in did fall With Cutler, and the gentle craft: Beside He had a gallant gelding to bestride, That grac'd his worthip abone all the reft, Effeem'd to be a twenty pounds-worth beaft ; And all that was his carcasse outward case, (Except his bookin beard and naked face) Were freely come to hand, by Best-be-trust, His brauery might be compared iuft Vnto the bird trim'd vp in th'ancient tale, Had each their plumes, then naked as my naile Well, to the widow now we let him ride. And bid him welcome home on tother fide.

F:

Bad





### 

D Eing ariued at his wilhed port, DHe doth begin, most eloquent to court, And makes account by inkhorne tearmes to get One to maintaine him, and discharge his debt, But thee's a wench hath wit to hold him too'r, And overthrowes her lover horse and foot. Telling him that her selfe, and her estate Is not to be obtain'd with verball prate Of loue, and fancie, by the gods decreed! Therefore bestow it pray on some that need: I have a friend whose love and faith I know. Y'are welcome tir, there's all I can bellow. With that the leaves him and departs away; Surely (quoth he) this is no wooing day, Some scuruy Plannet is become my foe, That at the first I should have this crosse blow: Well, I will trie another widow yet, And if no better comfort I doe get, In spight of Fortune, (looke the ne're so grim) My horse I'le rifle, though I borrow'd him.

Good



# Good Names

# Good Newes.

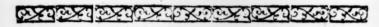
### THE PROPERTY OF THE PROPERTY O

Cortune was constant in vnconstancie, The fecond widow gave him the denie, More scornfull and dilgracefull then the first, Which made the wooder Iweare he was accurst To venture all the credit that he had. And be so brauely to the ialhion clad: Yet still rejected, being a proper man, (Though good for nothing) did resolue him than To have a rifling for his borrow'd beaft, And get some twentie pound by th'hand at least. Retires to London, fingles out an Inne, Inuites all his acquaintance, friends and kinne, That of all loues they would on such a day Be fure to meet him, without all delay, He had a Gelding cost him fiftie pound,. A brauer beaft did neuer pace on ground; And he should spoile him being too too free, A most rancke rider, (as braue gallants be) And therefore he was willing to forgoe-him, And eu'n amongst their fortunes to bestow-him.

E 3

BAd

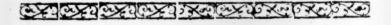




#### 

He rifling time being come that he had fet, His friends according to their promise met, A great affembly, a good supper made, And eu'ry one his ventur'd money pai'd, To his content: thought he, why here's good doing: Why this is better farre then scuruy wooing, Betoyl'd about a wife, and cannot get her, Widowes be hang'd, for I like horse flesh better. But see the mischiese fortunes spight did bring, To make his rifling a meere trifling thing: No sooner they to throw the dice begin, But comes the owner with a Serieant in; And claimes the gelding which was at the stake, This did amongst them an amazement make, For every man his money backe did claime, Which was returned with a cheating thame; Oh scuruy world, quoth he, how crosse things goes, The next will be the Tailor, for my clothes: My wooing ouerthrowne, my horse play marr'd, As I am Gentleman, this nips me hard.

Epigram.



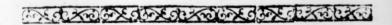


# ETIGRAM.

Wo that had beene aboord a Burdeux barke, Came reeling thorow Ratcliff in the darke, And to secure them from al stumbling harme They lincke together louing arme in arme; But as they came along the grauell pir, The one of them got such a reeling sit,

That from his fellow downe the banke he fell,
And lying on his backe, cri'd, Hey da Nell:
Why here's a towne is e'ne well gouern'd right,
Keepe open feller doores this time a night?
Where art thou Robin, to his fellow calling?
Who vp the banke, thorow the dirt was crawling.
Marry (quoth he) I knocke and call for beere,
And there is not a rogue will answer here,
Therefore as true as this good light doth shine
I am a climing to pull downe their signe:
And I am searching all the seller here,
To finde the taps and let out all the beere,
The knaues shall know they have not vs'd vs well,
Why here's a towne brave govern'd, Hey da Nell.

Epigram.



#### 

# Epigram.

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Ruin'd gallant, in's declining age, Calling his life in question, in a rage Did vow, and sweare, and to himselfe protest, He was a villaine, flaue, a bruitish beaft: Such Sun-shine fortunes as his daies had knowne, And might have free injoy'd them as his owne, To let them passe with Time, and glide away, And no fure hold vpon good hap to lay, I might have had a widow once (quoth he) That would have made at least a Knight of me, And like a gull, a whorson coxcome asse, Vnto another foole I let her passe: I might have had an office, that would cleere Haue brought me in two hundred pound a yeare, And liu'd at ease, gone vp and downe to braue it; But like a goofe, I let another haue it: I might have had good land to live vpon, But like a Woodcocke all is fold, and gone: I might have beene a scholler, learn'd my Grammar, But I have loft all like a Ninnie-hammer.

Epigram.



### 624626026024654624602606246246246246

## Epigram.

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Xperience out of observation saies, Six forts of people keepe their tasting daies, Which if you will in order have them knowne, Then thus they are distinguish't every one. The licke man fasts because he cannot ear, The poore man fasts because he wanteth meat, The mifer fasts, with greedy minde to spare, The glutton falts, to eat a greater share; The Hypocrite, he fasts to seeme more holy, The vertuous man to punish sinfull folly: But at all these, the drunkard in his quaffing, In scoffing manner doth deride them laughing, And faies, I am for none of all these fix, Fast they, or feed, I am for drinking tricks: With Pipe and Pinte, I entertaine my diet, Sacke and Tobacco, keepes my stomacke quiet; I doe not care for ouer-cloying dishes, So that I may attaine to these two wishes, The Vintner still to draw me of the best, And when the reckoning comes, why let that rest.

F

How



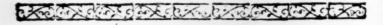
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# Epigram.

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Ow am I vex't, that must keepe in a dore, Only for feare to pay a Tapsters score ! A flaue that's bound in conscience to forbeare, For I have grac'd his house in lying there: But I have vow'd revenge, the villaine dies, Only my weapon at the Cutlers lies, And I doe linger to redeeme it thence: Beere and Tobacco is my most expence, A lowfie lodging and a fcuruy diet, And this it is, which puts me out of quiet. It is against my conscience for to pay him, I can thew reason why I doe delay him. My diet, cuer ouer-rolt, or raw, My cans were aiwaies nic kt against the law, My washing and my winging was but base, And I countall worth nothing, here's the cale, Yet there be Seriants waite me for arreft, In-countring fellowes, which I ill difgett, Oh that another mad house there would be, To catch the Sericant would be catching me.

Gilbert,



### CALCUMATION CONTRACTOR CONTRACTOR

### Epigram.

### WO DOWN WE WE DOWN WAS COME

Glibert, this glove I fend thee from my hand, And challenge thee to meet on Callis fand, On this day moneth resolue I will be there, Where thou shalt finde my flesh I will not feare. My Cutler is at worke both day and night, To make the fword wherewith I meane to fight: If I doe faile thee, at the time and place, Account me to descend of cowards race; If thou neglect, and doe not meet me then, He make thee odious vnto Martial men. This challenge past, the challenger at Douer, Imbarks for Callis, and being halfe way ouer, Grew mighty fea-ficke, and did backe retire, Hauing by vomit purg'd out all his Ire: Oh wretch (quoth he) to quarrell most accurst, My heart doth faint, my very gall doth burft. I was a villaine to intend this fight; But if I doe escape this fearefull flight, Vnto the field a farewell I will give, And nere draw fword in anger while I liue.

F 2

A



### 3503500550550550550550550550555

# Epigram.

### DESCRIPTION OF THE PROPERTY OF

Pocket-picker most exceeding braue (For true mens purses did maintaine the knaue) In fure of Sattin, cloake with Veluet lin'de, His golden hatband, guilded rapier shin'd, His russet bootes, and spurs, in all complear, Which he maintain'd, by pilfring theft, and cheat; Being at affises in a country towne, And standing neere a seely simple clowne, With bold audacious, and outfacing looke The rusticks purse out of his pocket tooke, Who very fearefull of his furious flow, Shrunke backe amongst the throng and let him goe. Within a little space a crie was made, A cut-purse, cut-purse, all the people said, When he that lost his purse the noise did heare, He thrang'd among the crowd and got him neere, And faid (when he perceived proofes made duely) My Lords, his Worship had my purse too, truly. They smiling said, In signe that we abhor it, Wee'le be so bold as hang his worship for it.

A



### CONTRACTOR OF CO

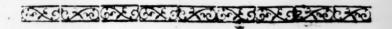
## Epigram.

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Fellow that had beene excessive trading, In taking liquor in beyond his lading, Of Claret, and the Spanish Malligo, That's legs vnable were vpright to goe; But sometime wall, and sometime kennell taking, And as the phrase is vs'd, Indentures making; Was met with by a most vnhappy boy, That at the drunkards fight did greatly joy, To put a iest vpon the reeling mome, Hauing a birding peece to carry home: He with the same doth thus begin his iest, Presenteth it against the drunkards breft, And levels at him, making fire fly, The drunkard lowd, did murder, murder, cry; Oh cruell rogue, and bloudy flaue quoth he. Helpe, helpe, this villaine meanes to murder me; Sir (quoth the boy ) you greatly doe mistake, This needlesse clamour, and outcries to make, I doe protest I meane your selfe no harme, I only thoote the fox vnder your arme.

F 3

When



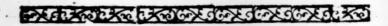
## CONTROLOGICA CONTROLOGICA CONTROLOGICA TO

## Epigram.

#### 

Hen Hodge comes home, hee'le tell his vather newes Shall make the good old clowne admire and muse; For he hath memory so able strong, Shall finde him tales for all the winter long : He came not vp in vaine to London, no, Hodge hath feene that his father nere shall know Of wenching matters, but hee'le keepe that in And tell him other fights, where he hath bin; As of the Tower, and the Lyons there, Of Paris garden, and the Bull and Beare, Of Westminster, what monuments there be. And what two mighty Giants Hodge did fee With fearefull countenances in Guild-hall, The old Exchange, the new Exchange and all. The water-workes, huge Pauls, old Charingcroffe, Strong London Bridge, at Billingate the Boffe. Nay Hodge hath seene ships, boats, and barges, which - Swim about London in a great large dirch, And he hath vow'd he will not iogge away, Tell he hath seene some pretty puppet play.

Tom



## 

## Epigram.

### 

Om Tempest fell at strife with Steuen Storme, And fel'dhim with a pintpot from a forme, Storme rows'd himselse, and hercely did rebound, At cruell Tempelt, with a stabbing wound; But it was done in a most coward kinde, In his breech backward, where he breaketh winde; The Vintner (being of the separation) Comes in and lends his wifelt exhortation, Tempest, and Storme (my windy brethren both) In sadnesse and in truth, without an oath, You are to blame to draw that Iron toole, And make my civill house a fencing schoole, This is the force of your excelline wine, I rather will take downe my bush and signe, Then live by men of riotous expence; In peace I say, Brethren depart you hence. I will not take a penny for the shot, And furthermore, I le melt that bloody pot, Which is polluted thus with fanguine gore, All's paid, y'are welcome when y'are out of doore.

FINIS.





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